

Hermione Granger and the Order of Sex

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Summary: In their 5th year, the Trio begin the hell that is Umbridge, but while they are dealing with it, Hermione decides to explore her sexuality

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1. Chapter 1

The summer was okay for one Hermione Granger. She had watched her best friend Harry Potter survive the Triwizard Tournament and was there when he brought back Cedric Diggory's dead body. Since then, she began understanding that a war was going to erupt and she would have to join Harry, along with their other friend Ron Weasley, in the fight. Miss Granger awoke in her warm cozy bed and stared out into the morning light.

This day was the day that she was to stay with the Weasley's for the remainder of the summer. Her parents approved of it and loved her friends, especially Harry. When she got up she got dressed, packed up some of her things which included clothes, make up, and of course books. Bidding her parents farewell, she used the Floo network and was transported to the Burrow, the home of Ron and his family. Upon arriving, she had caught them as they were about to use the Floo themselves.

"Hermione dear!" shouted Mrs. Weasley. "You came earlier than I thought. We are going to Grimmauld Place, headquarters for the Order."

"The what?"

"I'll explain later. Just say Grimmauld Place."

She took some Powder and said 'Grimmauld Place'. In a flash she arrived in an older building, surrounded by gloominess. Before her eyes was Sirius Black, Harry's Godfather. He smiled and extended his arms.

"Sirius!" shouted Hermione. She went into his arms and gave him a huge hug.

"Hello Hermione. Molly told me you'd be staying with her. Great to see you." They released and noticed the other Weasley's coming through the fire place one by one until Ginny was the last to come through. Molly had her, Ginny, Ron, and the Twins go upstairs and get situated. Fred and George had learned Apparition and constantly used it when they could.

The four got situated in Ron's room, which would be used when Harry arrived. They sat on the beds and Hermione had a most obvious question.

"What's the Order?"

"The Order of the Phoenix?" said George.

"They are the group that stood against You-Know-Who back when he first came to power. Had lots more members though. I believe there was Peter Pettigrew," Ron gave a shudder. Pettigrew turned out to be Scabbers, his old pet rat who turned Harry's parents over to Voldemort and was responsible for their deaths. "Alice and Frank Longbottom, Lily and James Potter, and a few others I can't remember." said Fred.

"The only remaining members are Mad-Eye, Sirius, and Remus. Mum and Dad are sort of members, but it is debatable." said George.

"You think Harry will want to join?" asked Ginny.

"No doubt." said Ron. "He's always getting involved in this sort of thing whether its on purpose or accident."

"So where's the rest of the Order?" asked Hermione.

"Actually, I heard they went off to retrieve Harry after what happened." said George.

"What happened?"

"He and his idiot of a cousin got attacked by two Dementors."

"What?!" she yelled.

"Also, we got this for you Hermione. It's from Dumbledore." said Fred as he handed a letter to her. She opened it and read it:

Dear Ms. Hermione Granger.

Earlier today, our young Mr. Potter and Dudley Dursley were attacked by Dementors in Little Whinging. I advise you not to say anything to him about it and steer clear from sending him letters.

Warm Regards,

Albus Dumbledore

She folded it back up and sighed. Hermione knew it would be a while before Harry arrived so she and Ginny went to their room and laid on the bed. Days passed soon after she received the note. It was nearly nightfall when she heard the front door below open and close. In her heart, she could sense it was Harry finally arriving. Before long, their door opened and Harry walked in, looking for her and Ron. She ran to him and swung her arms around him, very excited to see him.

"Oh Harry! I was so worried!"

"Give him a breather Hermione." said Ron.

"Good to see you too Hermione." in an instant she felt something brush against her leg. She had a feeling it was his crotch being 'excited'. They were growing up and hormones were beginning to take over. She let go of him and blushed before walking away. Harry hugged Ron and were interrupted by the Twins, who had Apparated into the room.

"Hello Harry!" they both said.

"Hey guys."

At dinner, Harry read the Daily Prophet about him and Dumbledore being called liars about the return of Voldemort. This angered him, but Hermione wasn't paying attention as she was laughing at all the faces Tonks was making thanks to her Metamorphosis ability. She could change her face into pretty much anything. Harry wanted to fight, but the adults pretty much thought he wasn't ready. This bummed him out, but he didn't let it get him down.

As everyone slept, Hermione was wide awake, wondering about what happened earlier. When his bulge hit her as they hugged, she couldn't help but get a sense of horniness. Hermione was one to act on her feelings, but she wasn't sure about this one. In order to do anything about it, she'd have to have sex with Harry. Thing was, she was a virgin. In the midst of it all, she bucked up her courage and left the room, not caring if she woke up Ginny.

She sneaked into Harry and Ron's room and looked around. Ron was snoring as loudly as ever and Harry was quietly sleeping like a baby. Tiptoeing her way over, she finally made it to Harry's bed. Crawling onto it, she extended her arms and took the covers off of him. Hermione sat on his

waist, staring down at him and wondering if it was the right choice. She nudged him a few times before he finally awoke.

"Hermione?" he asked. "What are you doing?"

"Harry," she whispered. "I want you to take my virginity."

"You what?"

"Take my pureness. I've been thinking about it a lot and I wanted you to be my first."

"I don't know what to say Hermione."

"Do you accept?"

"Yes," he grinned.

Hermione smiled and lifted her undershirt up and threw it to the floor, showing Harry her C sized breasts concealed in a tan bra. Harry licked his lips, wondering if this was a dream or not. Hermione bent down and began to make out with him. Harry never expected his first kiss to be from Hermione, but he didn't complain. His arms reached around her and he gently felt her back.

Harry sat up and took off his shirt while Hermione unhooked her bra and let it fall off the bed. He gazed at her tits, mesmerized. His hands slowly reached up and grasped them causing Hermione to close her eyes and let it happen. The impact of his touch made her body shiver, knowing that this would be the night she lost her pureness. Harry squeezed and caused her to moan. She held his hands in place and stared down at him.

She smiled and scooted down, feeling his legs and eventually his crotch. Harry gave a shudder and watched

Hermione. She slowly undid his pants and eventually pulled them down along with his boxers. His erection stood up, clear that he was completely turned on by her. Hermione stared at his member, amazed at seeing her first dick. She had read books and watched videos on sex, but didn't expect for it to happen to her so soon.

Inching closer, she inhaled, smelling the scent his crotch gave off. It wasn't the most pleasant smell, but it wasn't so bad it would make her vomit. She grabbed his length and began to stroke him, which caused him to moan. Her eyes couldn't look away from his head, which was bizarre for her. *It's so smooth.* She thought. *Maybe I should lick it?*

Hermione stuck out her tongue and hesitantly began to lick it. For Hermione, it didn't have a particular taste that she was familiar with, but it was a good taste nonetheless. When she was done with one lick, she had to have more. Her hormones took over and she licked his member like crazy. Side to side, top to bottom, she couldn't help herself. In between the licks, she kissed his shaft and it made Harry crazier.

Her eyes looked at his head and she smiled evilly. Her tongue worked its magic and began licking every small inch of his head and she saw that her friend was smiling more than a normal man should've. Her nerves went even further as she opened her mouth and descended on his cock. Harry gave a loud moan, being careful not to wake up Ron who was snoring away. Hermione actually had a sudden urge of pleasure as she felt her vagina begin to get wet.

Her head eventually got his entire shaft in her mouth and she was surprised that she had such a good gag reflex. Harry moaned loudly as Hermione moved her head back up to his tip. The pleasure began as she started bobbing her head up

and down, sucking and using her tongue to lick his head. Harry's hands ran through her bushy hair and felt the smooth freshly cleaned hair.

She continued blowing him for a few minutes until Harry announced he was close. Her head moved up and she looked at him and licked her lips. She then laid down beside Harry and looked at him. Her hands felt her legs and Harry quickly understood. He got up and got in front of her legs. His hands felt the pant legs of his best friend. He spread them, easing his way to her crotch. Harry carefully unbuttoned her pants and took them off, exposing her pink panties and smooth legs. He saw a wet spot on her panties and knew that she wanted this, that she was excited.

Taking the edges of her small panties and gently took them off. They ease their way through her legs and her legs moved up so it was a straight take off. He tossed them to the floor and stared at her virgin pussy. Her face blushed apple red and she felt embarrassed. Harry inched his way forward and positioned his cock at her entrance.

"You really sure about this Hermione? If I take it, you can never have it back."

"I'm sure Harry. I've never been more sure in my entire life."

"It's gonna hurt you, ya know?"

"Not if you're doing it." she smiled.

Harry pushed into her, causing her to yell loudly as it hurt. Harry backed away and felt super nervous. He wanted to leave, but she grabbed his arm. She gave him a sweet and innocent look that forced him to come back. He saw some blood on the bed and assumed that it was normal. He slowly reentered her and it was easier, but still painful for her.

When he managed to get his whole cock in her, he looked into her beautiful eyes.

"It's in." he said.

"That's what I wanted. Now, make love to me Harry."

He bent down and kissed her gently. His hips started moving and he began to thrust inside her. Her reaction was between a squeak of pain and a moan of pleasure. Harry himself found more pleasure in it and didn't feel like stopping. As the feeling increased, her hands grasped the sheets and she began biting her lip. Her head tilted back and moans began coming out, a sign she was used to it now and had fully lost her virginity.

"Harry..." she moaned. "Don't stop. Please, don't stop!"

For the next five minutes they didn't. They tried different positions like doggy, cowgirl, reverse cowgirl, but they eventually came back to doggy which proved to be her favorite position. The pain had completely gone away and she was now in full sex mode. However, the mode proved to be short lived as Harry groaned.

"Hermione! I'm... COMING!"

With that, his orgasm reached its height and he erupted inside her, filling her womb with his man seed. Hermione collapsed onto the bed as did Harry. He rolled off of her and stare dup at the ceiling, wondering if he was dreaming.

"Hermione?"

"Yes Harry?"

"Was this real?"

"More real then you know." she laughed.

"Did I... get you pregnant?"

"Oh, no!" she exclaimed. "My parents had me start taking birth control last week. They know I'm in my crazy teen years, so don't worry."

Harry smiled as he went to sleep, but Hermione was different. She wanted more. The smartest girl of her age wanted more sex, at least one orgasm, and more cock. She was gonna get it from many more guys and she wasn't gonna take no for an answer.

*This is the start of my Hermione Harem. Basically Hermione is gonna be a slut ;) If anyone has pairings they want me to do, be sure to give me ideas. (And NO DRAMIONE!) Also, Hermione is Bi in this, so she can get with girls as well as guys. Please Review :)

*I am also thinking of doing a Next Gen Incest story, but can't find a good story to do. If you have ideas, give me some. Please and thank you!

2. Chapter 2

The next morning, Hermione awoke in her own bed. The memory from the previous night was a blur, but she knew what had happened.

"I had sex with Harry last night." she said to herself. "And I lost my virginity!"

She was more than happy about the ordeal and frowned as Ginny woke up. The two got changed into normal clothes and proceeded downstairs where breakfast was being served. With the sex and theories about what the Order had planned, Hermione had her mind very occupied. Still, she couldn't help to notice a tingling sensation in her vaginal area.

Hermione excused herself and went to the bathroom, trying to understand what was wrong with her. She couldn't tell anyone about it though. Ginny still had a thing for Harry, Mrs. Weasley would be mighty upset, and she didn't really know Tonks all that well. Even the thought of Ginny and Tonks made her 'area' twinge and get excited. She had that feeling when thinking about boys, of course, but never about girls.

"Am I... a lesbian?" she asked herself in the mirror. "I can't be! I'm attracted to Harry and Ron, but these feelings for Gin and Tonks is a mystery to me."

She then came to the conclusion that the sex last night was the start of something more. Maybe an addiction. Hermione used the facilities and rejoined everyone at breakfast and went through the day as if nothing had happened.

Through the next few remaining months of summer, a lot had been going on. Harry had went to his hearing and was

cleared of all charges, much to her delight. Most of all, she and Ron had obtained Prefect badges. Hermione was pleased as was Mrs. Weasley, but Ron wondered what he did to deserve this kind of punishment. Fred and George constantly teased him for it and everyone else found it funny, even Hermione.

By the time it was the day to return to Hogwarts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry, Hermione was all set. She had gotten all her required books and a few others books for fun reading, she stuffed them in her luggage and they all got transportation to Kings Cross. Not too long, they were on the train and Harry was happy.

"Come on, let's find ourselves a compartment."

"Er..." said Ron.

"Ron and I have to go to the Prefects compartment, but we should be able to join you before we get to Hogwarts."

"Okay, cool." said Harry honestly.

With that, Harry left and the two went the other way to the back of the train. Once there, they ran into the other Prefects which included Draco Malfoy and Pansy Parkinson. Evil stared were made and worse of all, they (Slytherins and Gryffindor Prefects) had to sit in the same compartment. As they sat, they all crossed their arms.

"Granger," said Pansy.

"Parkinson." Hermione replied back.

"Malfoy," said Ron.

"Weaslebee." sneered Malfoy.

In a few minutes, Professor McGonagall came in and said it was the boys turn to patrol the train. She got out of the way as Malfoy pushed his way out, pushing Ron to the seat. Pansy chuckled and Hermione was getting pissed. When the compartment door closed, they sat there in silence until Pansy made a smart remark.

"I'm surprised they let a Mudblood become a Prefect."

"I can't believe they let a smug bitch become a student here."

"Fuck you Granger!"

"Fuck you, you... cunt!"

Pansy stood up and slapped Hermione across her face and climbed onto her lap, wand pointed at her neck. Hermione looked up at Pansy and was literally scared for her life. The black haired Slytherin waved her wand at the door and the flap scrolled down and the door locked.

"Gonna kill me Parkinson?"

"Nope. Instead, I'm gonna do this." she planted her sour lips onto Hermione's. She pulled back a second later.

"What the fuck?!"

"Didn't like that Granger?" her hand felt Hermione's crotch. "Your pussy says otherwise."

"Fuck it then!" cheered Hermione as she took Pansy's face and kissed her.

They released and stood up, stripping off their robes and clothes until they both were just in panties and bra's. Pansy

had Hermione sit down and spread her legs. The Slytherin kneeled down and started kissing and licking the wet spot on Hermione's panties, causing her to moan. She gazed down at Pansy and noticed her ass was bigger than she thought.

"Parkinson, I've never been with a girl before."

"I have. Me and Greengrass are girlfriends and lovers. Been so since last year. Sit back and enjoy yourself, you slutty Mudblood."

The fact that Pansy was a lesbian made Hermione question her own sexuality and what her approach to it would be. The heat was getting intense the more Pansy teased Hermione through her panties. She continued for another minute before she was getting tired. Instead of switching, Pansy took the edges of Hermione's panties and took them off fully.

"My, someone isn't a virgin." she smirked.

"Lost it recently."

"To Weaslebee or Potty Potter?"

"None of your fucking business!"

"I'll make it my business!" shouted Pansy as she stuck two fingers straight into her enemies cunt.

"FUCK!" shouted Hermione.

Pansy thrust her fingers in and out of the moaning Gryffindor and loved every second of it. She didn't care if other people could hear them, but was pretty sure they could. Hermione forced off her bra and began squeezing her tits, pinching her nipples and adding to the pleasure. Her

legs twitched and eventually rested on Pansy's shoulders. As her fingers worked their magic, her face inched close and started licking Hermione's 'sensitive spot'.

With a low scream from Hermione, this continued on for another few minutes. It wasn't long before she had her first orgasm and squirted all over Pansy. She rested, tired from what she had received. Pansy licked the juices off of all the areas she could reach and swallowed it all. At this point, the Slytherin was still very horny. She got up and removed her underwear, revealing size C breasts to Hermione. Pansy got up on the seat and sat on her knees, hands hanging onto a coat rack above her and shaking her ass.

"Come on Granger, let's see how good you fucking are!"

Hermione kneeled down to where her ass was shaking and gently felt Pansy's ass. It was so soft and round that she believed she had found the perfect ass. Spreading her legs for Hermione, Pansy was very eager to see if Hermione was lesbian material. The bushy haired Gryffindor held onto her enemies sides and began licking Pansy's cunt.

Instantly she moaned, loving the feel of someone other than Daphne licking her sweet area. As she licked, her hands went down Pansy's legs and she admired how smooth they were, like baby skin. Even in all this lust, Hermione didn't forget about that night with Harry. She wasn't gay, but she admitted to herself that she was bi, liking both girls and boys. In the midst of all this, she got turned on by Pansy's moans.

"Fuck Granger. Yes, oh fuck! Greengrass doesn't lick me like this! OH fuck!"

Her tongue was getting tired, so she decided to try what Pansy had done and carefully stuck two of her fingers deep

into Parkinson's pussy. She gave a very loud moan and turned her head to face her. She gave a nod and Hermione began fingering her to the best of her ability. The thrusts were fast and hard to get right, but she eventually found the correct rhythm to it and pleased Pansy beyond what she could have done before.

"Yeah! Fuck! Fucking finger me Granger!"

"Yeah, like that you fucking cunt?!"

"Only when you fucking do it!"

This went on for another two minutes before Pansy finally reached her orgasm. Her juices went everywhere, staining the seats and some of Hermione's face. She took her fingers out and licked off the juices. To her, they were delicious and well worth it. Pansy rested on the seat and looked down at Hermione getting dressed.

"That was fucking amazing! Although, Daphne must NEVER know about this."

"Okay," answered Hermione. "I don't talk to her, so I won't say anything."

"Okay. Now when her and I make love, I'll think about you while I'm doing it."

Once they were both dressed, they waved their wands and fixed each others hair and eliminated the smell of sex. Undoing the blinds and unlocking the door, they sat there, pretending to hate each other when Draco and Ron came back.

*Fair warning, I am doing really bizarre pairing in this. Since she is basically being a slut,s he can fuck anyone she wants,

even a few teachers ;)

*And I have no idea what happened to my Slutty Hallows.
Maybe I'll upload it again under another name

3. Chapter 3

After the event with Pansy, Hermione and her did their patrols on the train for a bit before they were all allowed to go to their friends. Hermione and Ron joined Harry, Ginny, Neville, and Luna Lovegood. Hermione's first thought was that Luna was very weird, someone she would not wanna be around. It got especially weird as Luna read The Quibbler upside down. She occupied her time by doing some of her own reading while thinking about the lesbian sex with Pansy earlier.

Hours later, the train stopped at the station and they all got off. Malfoy made some remarks to Harry, but backed away when Harry charged for him. Ron held him back and easily calmed his friend down. Hermione saw Pansy walk by her and the Slytherin gave her a seductive wink. She blushed rather quickly and gave her attention to her friends.

"Shall we get to the Great Hall then?"

After suffering through the Sorting Hat's new song, the sorting began. When the final kid was called, Professor Dumbledore stepped up, raised his hands up and greeted them. As he talked, Harry saw the plump toad like woman at the staff table and inched close to Hermione.

"That woman works for Fudge. She was at my hearing."

It didn't get better when the woman interrupted him as he talked. She stood up and began talking about some Ministry talk and nobody understood it. Nobody but Hermione. Ron looked at her and asked what it meant.

"It means the Ministry is interfering at Hogwarts."

Ron looked at Harry, who just shrugged his shoulders. Later, the Common Room was a buzz with people, but quieted down when the three entered the room. They walked with watchful eyes until Harry turned to Dean Thomas and Seamus Finnegan.

"Dean. Seamus. Good holiday."

"Fine," said Dean. "Better than Seamus' anyway." Seamus stood up.

"Me mum didn't want me to come back this year."

"Why?" asked Harry.

"Oh let me see, uh... because of you. Prophet's been saying some stuff about you Harry. Dumbledore as well."

"Well then I guess you should listen it too if your dumb ass of a mother does."

"Don't you have a go at my mom!"

"I'll have a go at anyone who calls me a fucking liar!"

"What yourself Seamus." said Ron. "Me and Hermione are Prefects. If you don't watch your mouth, it's a detention for you."

Seamus stormed out of the Common Room, leaving them there in silence. Hermione knew that Seamus may never forgive Harry for this very stupid reason, but she had an idea. A very crazy idea. It was if her female instincts told her to do so. She watched Ron walk with Harry up to the Boys Dormitory, so she too left the Common Room. Outside, she found Seamus in a lone broom cupboard, sulking about what

had been going on. She knocked on the door and alerted him to her presence.

"Oh, Hermione. Come on in."

"It's okay Seamus."

"I know. I just don;t know what to do."

"Apologize to harry for what you said."

"I can't. I love my mum and will defend her."

"I understand, but maybe I can persuade you."

"How?" her hand touched his crotch, which resulted in a sudden bulge in his pants. "Oh. I'm game."

Hermione smiled and gave him a deep kiss. His hands gently rested on her cheeks, giving them both a passionate make out session. She moved quickly and sat on his lap, her breasts near his chin. He was very nervous about it all, despite going out with Lavender Brown.

"You sure about this Hermione?" he asked. "I'm dating Lavender."

"I don't give a fuck. Never liked that bitch."

Before Seamus could reply to that remark, Hermione kissed him again, this time planting her tongue inside his mouth. As they tongue kissed, Seamus moved his hands into the back of her shirt, feeling her back up to the back of her bra. She moved her head back a little and took off her shirt, letting the horny Gryffindor see her torso and its beauty.

"Wow Hermione. You're definitely bigger than Lavender."

"Well than, let's check you out." she said as she undid his pants.

She got off and pulled his pants down all the way to his feet. Noticing the massive bulge in his black boxers, Hermione took them off as well. When his erection popped out, her mouth dropped, amazed by what she saw.

"Oh my! You are bigger than Harry!"

"You had sex with Harry?"

"Yeah, my first. Now, I hope it tastes as good as it looks."

Hermione opened her mouth, hovered it over his shaft, and moved down. The sudden impact of her mouth on his cock got Seamus moaning loudly, causing him to quickly grab her head and force her down on it. She didn't object to it. Hermione actually liked it. Her head moved up and down rapidly, giving Seamus the best blowjob of his life.

"Fuck Hermione! You're such a cum slut!"

She ignored him and continued to blow him, sucking up his very essence like she was a vacuum. Before long, Seamus let her know he was close. Without hesitation, she moved up and took his cock out of her mouth. She licked her lips and swallowed, feeling a little bit of cum still in her mouth.

"Delicious," she winked at him.

Hermione stood up and slowly removed her pants and panties. Seamus watched as Hermione stripped in front of him and he felt his member get even harder. When all her clothes were off, she posed for him a few times. As she did, she felt a twinge in her special place. She was getting wet from just the blowjob and posing. Her mind went through on

reasons for it, but she came to the conclusion that any guy or girl turns her on.

"God Hermione, you're so hot!"

"Don't forget about a slut! I feel like a slut!"

"Come here, you sexy slut!"

She walked over and positioned herself so she was hovering over his dick. Hermione smiled, wiggled her ass a bit and slowly descended. Seamus moaned louder than normal as his cock went deep inside her. She bit her lip, loving the pleasure she was receiving. When it was all inside her, she looked at him.

"You are soooo much bigger than Harry!"

"Glad to hear I excel at one thing besides explosions."

"Now Seamus, let's fuck!"

Her hands grabbed onto his shoulders and she began moving her hips up and down, feeling his cock go through her cunt in a nice motion. He tilted his head back and bathed in the great fuck he was receiving. When her moans got louder, he looked at her and was convinced that she was indeed a slut. Short squeals came from her mouth as well and it got him even more turned on. He leaned forward, grabbed her back with one hand and her ass with another, and stood up. He walked a few steps before stopping. Her legs were wrapped around him and gave another squeal.

"Seamus! Oh God! MERLIN!"

As he banged her, they got sweaty. His hand squeezed her ass and it caused him to fuck her harder and faster.

"Hermione! I feeling it!"

"GO ON! COME! FUCKING COME!"

"AAAAAHHHHHHHH!" he screamed.

He laid her down on a box and let his sperm fill her up, not wanting to take himself out. Her panting was getting down as was Seamus'. He moved back, getting his cock out of her and he sat down, sweaty and panting.

"Hermione, that was... bloody amazing! Far better than Lav ever was."

"So, did I persuade you?"

"I don't know. Gonna have to fuck a few more times to fully change my mind."

"You ass!" she laughed. "After last class then?"

"Deal,"

4. Chapter 4

The next day was filled with much craziness. Hermione and Seamus exchanged in a quickie before class started. Afterward, her hair was frizzy, which Ginny noticed. She fixed her hair in a flash and the trio went through the day. The most hateful thing about the day was Umbridge. Harry got into a screaming match with the toad like bitch.

"Let me make this perfectly plain. You have been told that a certain Dark Wizard is at large once again. This is a lie."

"It's not a lie! I saw him, I fought him!" yelled Harry.

"Detention Mr. Potter."

"So according to you Cedric died of his own accord?"

"Cedric Diggory's death was a tragic accident."

"It was murder! You should know!"

"ENOUGH!" shouted Umbridge.

Harry ultimately got a detention from her. He was sent to McGonagall shortly after. They saw each other plenty of times, but the news about the class didn't reach them until dinner. Whispers were being heard and Hermione gave her classical pissed off face.

"Just ignore them Harry."

"I plan on it. It's just... people calling me a liar is just... making me so mad!"

"Well, back when Cedric died, people believed you, but I think now... they think you just want attention."

"Bloody hell I do!"

Harry got pissed and stormed out of the Great Hall. Hermione and Ron soon followed, but were being watched by wandering eyes. Before she could catch up, she backed away and peered into a classroom. It was Colin Creevey, the 4th Year Gryffindor who had an unhealthy fascination with Harry and was a photographer. She knocked on the door, alerting Colin.

"Oh, Hermione. Come on in. I'm just developing my pictures from over the summer."

She walked gently over to him and looked at his pictures. The pictures were of Colin, his brother Dennis, and their family all over the world. China, Egypt, America, were but of many places they visited.

"Wow. Been everywhere haven't you?"

"Yep! It was the best vacation I ever had. So, what are you up to?"

"I was following Harry back to the Dorm, but was sidetracked by you in this room alone." she said seductively.

"Oh?"

"Yes. Maybe you could take a few pictures of me? Classify them as works of art?"

"Sure Hermione. Just do what makes you comfortable." he said as he grabbed his camera from the corner of the table. He put some new film into it and turned. He almost dropped it as he saw Hermione in her bra and panties. "W-W-Why are you dressed like that?"

"You said 'whatever makes me comfortable'. Is this uncomfortable for you?"

"No, no! I was just taken by surprise that's all."

He prepped up his camera and started taking pictures. Some poses were of Hermione bending over a table, some of her grabbing her breasts, but it got hotter for Colin when she exposed her tits to the camera and he snapped the picture. As he prepared for the next one, Hermione was in front of him, her tits right in his view. Colin lost his balance and fell right onto his chair, looking up at her near naked body. Hermione smirked and pulled down her panties, giving him a good few of her shaven area. Colin gulped.

"Ever fuck a girl Colin?"

"Once, but it was with Ginny."

"Ginny eh? Lucky girl. I know you've had a thing for me Creevy. Now your fantasies are about to come true."

She kneeled down and gently touched his crotch, causing him to shiver. His erection was desperate to come out, so she undid his pants. It popped out quite quickly, almost smacking her in the face. Hermione licked her lips and looked at him.

"She ever blow you?"

"Yeah,"

"Well, I'm gonna give you the best blowjob you will ever receive." she said in a slutty voice.

In a flash, she engulfed his medium sized member into her watery mouth. *So good! So fucking good!* She thought to

herself. Colin tilted his head back, bathing in the pleasure. He had dated Ginny the previous year and lost his virginity to her. Needless to say, it was only one time before she dumped him for a Hufflepuff boy a year younger than him. Since then, he had been depressed.

Her head was bobbing up and down for a few more minutes. They was she blew him was the best feeling Colin ever felt. She worked his head with her tongue, feeling every inch of it. It got better when Colin moved it more into her mouth so that it hit the back of her throat. She managed to get enough air to keep it going. When she was getting hornier, she slowly moved it out, her spit connecting her lips with his tip.

"What did you think?"

"That was... exhilarating Hermione."

She smiled happily and walked to the desk, bending over with her ass in full view. Colin stood up and walked over to her. *She is so fucking perfect! I am gonna fuck her so hard she is never gonna forget it!* He thought. His hands cupped her ass cheeks and he squeezed. Hermione let out a moan. Colin spread her legs and teased her cunt with his tip. She bit her lip and awaited the penetration, but it didn't come.

"Colin! Fuck me now! NOW!"

Colin, scared he would feel her wrath, instantly inserted himself into her wet cunt. Her walls were not as tight as he would have thought, even though she had sex with just Harry and Seamus. He may have been smaller than Seamus, but Hermione wasn't one to complain about a guys cock size. As long as she felt pleased, it didn't matter how big they were.

He was in control of it all, thrusting in and out of her. His hands grabbed her hips and he slammed into her with every movement. Hermione gave moans and squeals, even the occasional yell. He was so into it, she spanked her a few times. The hits were so hard, he actually caused red marks to appear on her smooth skin. She enjoyed the spanking more than she should've, but had him stop when it began to hurt.

Colin bent over and grabbed onto her breasts, which were swaying back and forth. He pinched her nipples and squeezed, giving her another bit of pleasure. Her legs began to tremble, a clear sign her legs were getting tired. To ease it, Colin took his cock out and Hermione turned around and sat on the table, spreading her legs for him.

She laid down as Colin penetrated her again. It was very pleasurable a second time as she got used to it. He lifted her legs onto his shoulders and thrust in and out of her. Colin watched as he tits went back and forth again, getting him harder and fiercer. Hermione moaned louder as she felt the Creevy boy ram her harder and faster. As it got more intense, Hermione moved her legs and wrapped them around his waist, keeping him deep inside.

"God Colin! It feels so fucking good!"

"You're much better than Ginny was!" he panted. "At least... your tits are bigger than hers!"

Her mouth opened a few screams came out, which shocked both of them. He bent down and went at her tits, licking her nipples and kissing the breast. The next two minutes were filled with moans and groans, mostly from Hermione. He grabbed his face and they pulled him to her face. She kissed him passionately, even sticking her tongue into

his mouth. They wrestled each others tongues before Colin groaned.

"I-I'm close Hermione!"

"Come Colin! Please FUCKING COME!"

He yelled in pleasure as he released his seed into her womb. Shot after shot that filled her up was of great pleasure. She was panting heavily as Colin finished up and took himself out. He sat down on his chair and stared at her, her cunt oozing with his cum.

"That was the... best... photo shoot I ever did!"

"I agree Colin. If you ever need a model, let me know. I'll give you another fuck session. And maybe your brother can join. I always wanted two guys inside me." she winked. Colin was speechless.

"I'll be sure to let him know. Can I take a few last pic's?"

"Sure,"

As she laid there, he grabbed his camera and took countless pictures of a naked and panting Hermione. She was turned on by it, but was too tired to do anything. When he was done, he must've took at least 20 pictures, enough for him to masturbate to at night.

5. Chapter 5

By the end of the day, Hermione was filled with hate for Umbridge. Not only that, her homework was piling up and she had loads to do. It was their O.W.L. Year after all. Along with that, she did have great happiness with the sex she receive since Harry. Before going to bed, Hermione was feeling kinky, so she went to Seamus and gave him a blowjob. It was very quick and satisfied them both. When she got up to go to bed, he smacked her on the ass, making her turn her head and give a seductive look.

The next day, classes went by normally. Hermione successfully pulled off a Vanishing Spell and earned herself no homework from McGonagall. As the three reached the Great Hall, they were stopped by Angelina Johnson, the newly appointed Gryffindor Quidditch Captain. She was spazzing out about Harry not being able to make to the Keeper tryout. Harry apologized and would try to make it if he could get a reschedule from Umbridge. Needless to say, it was unsuccessful.

When Harry went to his next detention with Umbridge, Hermione went to watch the tryouts. It went good, especially with Ron being made Keeper for the year. She was excited, but still kind of upset about Angelina spazzing out on Harry. She decided to do something about it. Something very naughty. When everyone was leaving, she waited until everyone else was gone to speak to Angelina.

Captains are always the last ones out as to tidy up before leaving. When Katie Bell and Ron had left, Hermione took her chance. Angelina was hanging up her Quidditch uniform when she noticed Hermione. The brainy Gryffindor noticed the long, dark legs of Angelina and licked her lips. Her ass

was big and looked tight. Her breasts were fairly big, measuring at a solid size C.

"Hermione, how are you? Enjoy practice?"

"Yes, yes, but I have a concern."

"Oh?"

"I don't like the way you treated Harry near the Great Hall a few days ago. It was un-Captain like Angelina."

"A Captain has to do strict things to get her point across."

"Obviously. Anyway, I figure I would make you pay for doing that to my friend."

"Is that a threat Granger?"

"Nope. It's a promise." Hermione walked close, causing Angelina to back away until she was up to a wall. "Angelina, tell me... ever have sex?"

"Over the summer I did. Handsome boy. Loved American Football."

"Ever have sex with a girl?"

"Can't say that I have. Why are yo-" she was interrupted by Hermione's lips against her own.

Angelina didn't respond right away. She was secretly Bi-curious and wanted to see if being a lesbian was all it cracked up to be. Angelina was enjoying it, feeling her friends soft warm lips against her own. Hermione's hands melted onto her cheeks, giving them both a passionate experience. Before long, she let go.

"How was that?"

"Sexy Hermione. Wanna go into the next room? It's very private."

"Yes," she said quietly.

Angelina took Hermione's hand and escorted her to the back room, which was always kept locked. As they entered, Hermione saw that the room was actually the Captain's quarters. There was a bed inside, useful if the Captain was tired from a game or was feeling low. Angelina walked to her friend, making Hermione back away to the edge of the bed.

Her hands gently cruised down Hermione sides, taking in the curves of her friend. The smart Gryffindor raised her arms up, eager to get started. Angelina chuckled, took her friend's shirt, and lifted it over her, getting it off and throwing it to the floor. Hermione did the same to Angelina. The bushy haired Gryffindor quickly grasped the black girl's breasts, feeling the C sized boobs.

"You're so soft Angelina." she said as she took off her bra and started licking and sucking her nipples.

"Mmm... Hermione Granger." moaned Angelina.

Watching the bushy haired girl suck on her nipples, Angelina bit her lips and tilted her head back, mesmerized in the pleasure she was receiving. Hermione bit, sucked, and licked her friend's tits with great practice, proving that she knew what she was doing. As she did so, her hands grabbed the soft tits and squeezed. Angelina began twitching down in her special area and couldn't hold it anymore.

"FUCK!" she yelled. Hermione staggered back, unsure what was wrong.

"Did I do something wrong Angey?"

"I can't take it anymore!" she yelled again as she undid her pants, removing them and her panties with quick speed. Hermione gazed at her black pussy and was surprised by how wet she was. Angelina plopped onto the bed and spread her legs as far as she could. "Hermione, FUCKING LICK MY WET CUNT! I CAN'T FUCKING TAKE IT ANYMORE! You excite me, you turn me on! Pleasure me please!"

Hermione didn't hesitate in fulfilling Angelina's request. Crawling onto the bed, she made her way to the Quidditch Captain, letting the sight of her wet pussy lead her. When she got to her destination, her face inched close, inhaling the aroma that Angelina was giving off. First feeling her legs, Hermione kissed the sexy black legs of the Captain, purposely teasing her. This did not go well with Angelina.

"Stop admiring my legs and LICK. MY. HORNY. FUCKING. CUNT!" she demanded.

"As you wish Captain." smirked Hermione.

Sticking out her tongue, Hermione started by licking her folds, teasing Angelina more. While she did that, she licked up Angelina's juices, complementing her on how good her cum tasted. Moving her hair out of the way, Hermione decided to do the dirty task. Spreading the woman's lips, her task began.

"FUCK!" yelled Angelina, who got excited just by the touch.

Hermione was deep into what she was doing that she didn't hear Angelina curse. Moving her tongue up and down rapidly gave Angelina a reason to moan, groan, and curse. The foul language went on for another two minutes. It got more intense when Hermione decided to ante it up a bit. She

stuck two fingers into the warmth of Angelina Johnson while licking her most sensitive spot. This made her become a sex hungry monster. She jerked up and her mouth hung open.

"OH MY FUCKING GOD! THERE! RIGHT THERE HERMIONE! RIGHT THERE!"

Hermione smiled greatly, pleased that her work was being admired from such a tough Gryffindor. The screams continued until Angelina came again, squirting everything she had onto Hermione's sweet smooth face. Angelina gasped for breath while collapsing onto the bed. Hermione sat up and licked what she could off her face. What she couldn't reach was slurped up by Angelina, who recovered very fast.

"Now..." grinned the Captain. "Let's see how YOU taste!"

Hermione got off the bed and began undressing. When her panties were completely off, Angelina smacked her perfect ass, causing Hermione to giggle. Turning around, she crawled onto the bed. Angelina had her lay down before laying beside her and they soon began kissing. As they were both naked, hands cruised each others bodies. They were deep in their making out, but Hermione began to admire the body the Quidditch Captain had.

Her hand felt the smooth buttocks of Angelina. Hermione squeezed the perfect ass of her lover as hard as she could, causing Angelina to moan. Angelina's hand too felt the book worms ass, smacking it another time. Wanting to get it over with quickly, her hand made its way to Hermione's center and she used her middle finger to feel the goodness.

Hermione broke the kiss and began making faces to Angelina courtesy of the teasing. Angelina smiled seductively and got on top of her friend. Hermione looked up

at her, admiring the beautiful body that constantly played Quidditch. Sure it didn't make her muscular like Harry, but it made her something else: wild. Angelina moved down and looked at the pussy of her friend. She wasn't as wet as she had been, but it still made Angelina lick her lips as if she was hungry. Very hungry.

"You look so good Granger. I just wanna eat you up!"

"Then go ahead Johnson! Eat me! Eat my pussy!"

Hermione had said the magic words. Angelina moved her head down quickly and started licking her friends cunt ferociously. Hermione gave a sudden shriek as the black witch went for her prize. Even though this was her first time with a female, Angelina ate Hermione like a pro. In the midst of it, she hoisted Hermione's legs onto her shoulders, making it better for them both. She dug her nails into the sheets, holding herself down from the immense pleasure.

"Angelina!" she moaned quietly. "Yes! Oh yes! OH!"

Her eyes shut tight, a sign that she was enjoying it far beyond what had happened with Pansy. Her toes curled up and her heart began racing. This occurred for three minutes and she was enjoying every second of it. After that time, Hermione was close to reaching orgasm. She warned her lover, who just kept on licking. Having no control, she soon screamed before squirting her cum all over Angelina's face. The witch rose up, licking the liquid off her face before crawling to Hermione and cuddling with her.

"You enjoy your first female?"

"I did Hermione. I really did. And..."

"And?"

"I promise not to give Harry a hard time ever again."

"Thank you." said Hermione as she kissed her friend.

*Sorry I havent been posting. Been doing some Superhero fics and been watching some new movies. I shall try to post more often. If I can't, I apologize. Please review :)

6. Chapter 6

Returning to the Dormitory a few minutes later, Hermione fixed her hair and cleansed the scent off of her. Ron had informed Harry that he made Keeper, pleasing them both. They got into it, which led to a talk about perhaps that Umbridge was being controlled as Quirrel did in their first year. In the end, Harry wanted to tell Sirius in a letter, but she advised him to be careful what to put in letters nowadays. Harry complied and went off to bed, leaving her somewhat disappointed.

She sat on the couch just reading her books when someone sat down beside her. Hermione took a peek and found it was Dennis Creevy, Colin's younger brother who had been saved by the Giant Squid in his first year. He always had the same hairstyle as his brother, but wasn't 'into' Harry as Colin was. In fact, he had a fascination with Hermione.

"Hi Hermione! Glorious evening isn't it?"

"Oh, hello Dennis. I guess it is?" she wondered.

"I was in the library the other day, doing my homework as I always do, and Colin came in and told me something. Something I found interesting."

"What was that?"

"He told me about... you and him."

"Me and him? We aren't dating Dennis! All we did was have sex! It was nothing more! You do well to tell your brother that next you see him."

"I shall, but that is not what I came to you for."

"Then what?" she demanded.

"We are brothers that... want what the other has. You and him may not be boyfriend and girlfriend, but I'd like a chance with you."

"As in dating or sex?"

"Sex," Hermione began thinking about it. She came to realize that she had been acting like a slut since the time with Harry, so she nodded.

"Okay, fine. We'll have sex. JUST sex, right Dennis?"

"Oh yes, yes!" he said happily.

Hermione stood up and took his hand, escorting him to the outer hall and going into a lone closet. She decided to modify it for her own needs, so she waved her wand and everything rearranged. In no time at all, a bed was in front of them with a thin white sheet. Dennis was very impressed, even amazed. While he gazed at the magic she had done, she was already kneeling in front of him, undoing his pants and eager to have his Creevy cock. When she pulled down his boxers, it popped out and he was equally as big as Colin.

"Oh my Dennis! Big like your brother!" she smiled.

Before Dennis could react, his member was already in her wet mouth, being sucked like a sexy lollipop. He could feel her tongue working its magic, just like what Colin told him. Dennis closed his eyes and bathed in the pleasure he was receiving. His mind went off into his wonderland and Hermione didn't seem to notice.

For the next minute, she continued to blow him like a champ. Dennis' hands wandered to her head where he

pushed her forward, causing her to deep throat the third year boy. This was her second attempt at deep throat and she was enjoying every second of it. Deep in her mind, she was positive she would be considered a slut. An easy fuck. Rumors got around quickly at Hogwarts and she was sure many boys would want a piece of her ass.

Soon, she took out his dick and licked her lips, loving the taste. Getting up, she slowly stripped for the young boy, teasing him and watching him grasp his cock. First, her shirt came off and he was mesmerized by her breasts, the very breasts he wanted to see since his first year. Next came the pants, which she moved down as slow as she could. Little by little, her long sexy legs came into his view, causing him to jerk himself off.

"Now, now," teased Hermione. "Don't want you cumming before that meat of yours is inside me." she winked.

This made Dennis stop masturbating and instead focus his eyes on Hermione's goddess-like body. When she stepped out of her pants, Hermione pushed him onto the bed. She removed his pants and boxers quickly before standing back up and dancing slowly for him. Her hands felt her stomach, her legs, and her breasts. Squeezing her tits got him all excited, causing him to removed his uniform and become fully nude for her.

"You like what you see Dennis? You like Hermione Granger, the Gryffindor Slut?"

"I do, very much." he whispered.

Smiling at him, she continued to dance. After another minute, she stopped, had her back face him, and she took off her bra and panties. When she finally stepped out of her sexy underwear, she kicked them to the side and turned

around for him. He got full blast of her breasts and vagina, both were fantastic in his eyes. Stepping toward him, she started crawling onto the bed, causing Dennis to lay down.

Dennis was able to control himself around his naked crush. Crawling over him, she made her way to the other end of the bed, flipping around and laying down, her legs spread. Hermione teased him by spreading her cunts lips and rubbing herself, licking her lips and winking at him.

"What are you waiting for Dennis? Do whatever you want to me. Fulfill your deepest fantasies with me."

Dennis felt like a kid in a candy store at this point. He had some ideas to try out and she was the perfect fuck toy for him. Rushing toward her, he flipped her over onto her stomach and asked her to raise her butt high, which she did. As he admired her perfect ass, she wiggled it, teasing him even more. Snapping back to reality, he moved his hand and spanked her as hard as he could, but feared her anger.

"Fuck Dennis!" he closed his eyes, expecting the worst.
"That hurt so much! Do it again."

Surprised by what she had just said, he hesitated. Her ass wiggled again, which got his attention. Spanking her again got her excited. She demanded more spankings and Dennis was happy to do so. After five more spanks, he quit, not wanting to bruise her forever. Laying on his back, he scooted under her juicy looking pussy, placed his hands on her sides, and commenced with licking her vagina. Hermione quickly moaned by just a single touch.

"Oh, Dennis!"

Her taste was delicious, maybe even obsessive. Dennis was enjoying every single lick, as was Hermione, who clutched

the sheets in the most powerful pleasure. Her moaning was loud, much louder than most girls when they start getting licked. Eating her out was more than a fantasy for Dennis. It was a way of life. As he did so, his eyes looked up and he saw her dangling tits and they were looking very helpless.

"You like this Hermione?"

She didn't answer because her moans made it impossible to hear anything. After another few minutes, he stopped since his tongue was getting tired, much to his dismay. Getting out from under her, Dennis flipped her over, plopping her back onto the bed. His hands roamed her legs, her fantastical smooth legs. Inching closer to her, he moved the tip of his shaft at her entrance.

"Ready Hermione?"

"Of course Dennis. This your first time?"

"Sadly yes."

"Then be rough with me anyway you want. I can take it!"

He smiled happily and pushed himself into her, making them both groan. She panted as his cock moved inside her. Inch by inch it made its way into her warmth, causing her to moan and groan. When it was all the way inside her, he stopped. He asked her if she wanted more and her reaction was a look of anger. She demanded that he fuck her hard and he was more than willing to do so.

Her legs crossed behind him and he began thrusting in her. His head bent down and he kissed her neck, her collarbone, and eventually her lips. Kissing his crush was child's play compared to what he was doing to the inside of her vagina. Over and over he thrust hard, speeding up after each hit,

making the Gryffindor book worm to moan louder and louder.

"Right there Dennis, right there! That's it! YES! YES! AH!" she moaned happily.

It was only a few minutes before he announced that he was getting close. She too was nearing orgasm, but keeping it to herself. After a few final thrusts, he climaxed. Cum shot out of him like a rocket. Three shots and he was done. When he took himself out and collapsed next to her, he saw that she had came too.

"That was... amazing Hermione!"

"I'm glad you enjoyed it Dennis. No guy has ever made me orgasm before, especially a male virgin."

"Makes me proud of myself."

"You should be. You'll make one girl very lucky one day."

"Am I better then Colin?"

"One hundred times better." she said as she kissed him.

7. Chapter 7

The next morning, Hermione awoke in her own bed, thinking back to the previous night when she had sex with Dennis. The more she thought about it, the more she realized that her reputation as a nice and innocent girl was being tortured. Since the past summer, she had sex with four guys and two girls. Surely word would get around that she was an easy lay or worse, a slut. She even considered herself that, but she wasn't sleeping with taken people, other than Pansy, who was romantically involved with Daphne Greengrass.

She got out of bed, showered, dressed, grabbed her bags and headed down the stairs into the Common Room. Waiting for Harry and Ron was getting boring, so she took a seat down on an armchair and began reading one of her schoolbooks. It didn't take long for her to notice someone was sitting next to her. Turning her head, she saw Angelina looking at her with a seductive smile.

"Hello Angelina. How are you this morning?"

"Fine Hermione." she leaned in and began whispering. "I've been having wet dreams about you. You turn me on so much, it hurts."

"I..." she began to blush. "Ron! Harry! Good, let's go!" she yelled as the two boys came from the Boys Dormitory.

Along the way to the Great Hall, she decided to stop by the Second Floor and use the bathroom. Inside, it was mostly deserted other than Tracey Davis, a Slytherin in her year. Long brown hair, a few piercings, and her breasts were as big as a size B. Hermione stepped into a stall and was about to drop her pants when the door opened and Tracey came in.

"Davis, what the fuck?!"

"I heard about you and Pansy."

"Wha? Who?"

"Pansy told me. She said the way you pleased her was beyond what Daphne did."

"Does-"

"Daphne know? Nope! And unless you want me to tell her, you'll do something for me."

"What's the worst thing Greengrass can do?"

"When she was straight and dated Blaise, she found out that Millicent Bulstrode slept with him and well... the poor girl was in the Hospital Wing for a week. After that, she dumped him and became a lesbian. Dated Pansy after Draco dumped her last year."

"So, what is it you want?"

"What do ya think? Make me feel good the way you made Pansy feel. Either get beat up by Daphne or have sex with me. Your choice."

"Fine," she said before moving in and kissing Tracey fully on the lips. They released a few seconds later and Tracey smiled.

"This is gonna be hot!"

She inserted her tongue in Hermione's mouth, circling around and wrestling with her tongue. As they kissed, they both pulled off their own robes and began feeling up on each other, Hermione removed Tracey's tie and threw it to

the ground; Tracey did the same to her lover. They soon released from each others lips and stared at each other.

Hermione grabbed Tracey's buttoned shirt and ripped it open, revealing a purple push up bra. Staring at her chest got her excited. Tracey decided to go further and forced down Hermione's pants, desperately wanting to see the Gryffindor's skinny and sexy legs.

"You really think this is right? Having sex in a bathroom stall?" said Hermione concernedly.

"Who cares? I just want some pussy."

"I see your point."

Tracey quickly removed Hermione's panties and exposed the wet, cleanly shaven vagina of her lover. With the toilet seat down, Hermione hopped on, spread her legs, and allowed Tracey to have her way. Tracey quickly got down on her knees and commenced with flicking her tongue against Hermione's pussy, sending waves of pleasure through the girls body.

"Shit!" shouted Hermione. "That feel good!" she looked down at her lover. "More,"

Tracey hoisted the Gryffindor's legs up onto her shoulders and continued licking. Hermione grabbed the sides of the bathroom stall and attempted to hang onto the pleasure as much as got better when Tracey put two fingers into her deep pussy and thrusted them in and out hile licking. This send Hermione over the edge.

"Oh, FUCK! YES! YES! SWEET MERLIN! DON'T STOP TRACEY DAVIS! DON'T YOU FUCKING STOP!"

For a few more minutes, this continued. When Hermione said she was close to climax, Tracey stopped and said she wanted her turn. Tracey stood up and dropped her pants and panties, revealing a somewhat hairy vagina, but Hermione didn't care. Hermione had her hold onto the tops of the stall as she moved in close. Tracey removed her uniform and bra, allowing the two to make out with their naked breasts pressing against each other. Suddenly, Hermione's fingers eased their way into Tracey's pussy.

"Yeah, Granger!" she said happily. "Finger me like you did Pansy!"

"You'll wish you hadn't said that Davis!"

In a case of sexual fury, Hermione fingered the Slytherin as forceful and fast as she could, making the girl moan every second. Lips and tongue were exchanged, and Tracey found it hard to stand with this much pleasure circulating through her body. Even as the bushy haired Gryffindor continued, her head moved down and she began sucking on and licking Tracey's tits.

"Yeah, you're a tit sucker, aren't you Granger? Man, I'd have done this long ago if I knew you were such a slut!"

"Shut up and take it!" shouted Hermione in a fit of lust.

The minutes rolled by and Tracey herself was close to orgasm. Hermione let her fingers come out and she inserted them into her mouth, tasting Tracey's juices. She licked her lips and added that she tasted delicious. Hermione then laid on the floor and spread her legs as far as possible followed by her playing with herself. Tracey knew what the slutty Gryffindor wanted and carefully moved so that her pussy was between Hermione's legs.

"Bizarre way of scissoring, isn't it Granger?"

"When you don't have much room, ya gotta be creative."

Tracey didn't argue and slowly began rubbing her cunt against Hermione's. Instant moans erupted from them both and it was beautiful. The more they rubbed, the better it got. Hermione turned her head, allowing the feeling to go through her body like normal. Tracey held onto her lovers leg and went faster, making them both moan louder and louder. Hermione never felt pleasure like this before and was aching for more.

For another few minutes, the scissoring continued. While going as fast as she could go, Tracey took Hermione's leg and foot and licked them. She wasn't a toe sucker, but she did what she had to do to get the best pleasure from sex. Both girls began screaming from the pleasure as they both climaxed, sending their juices all over their pussies and legs. When it was done, Tracey sat on the toilet seat as she gazed at Hermione's body.

"Damn Granger, that was fucking amazing."

"You weren't so bad yourself, Davis."

Both of them look down at their pussies and saw the cum from their orgasms was on them, so Tracey 69'd Hermione and they sucked up each others juices, enjoying every second of it. When it was all cleaned up, they got dressed and headed to Great Hall to enjoy breakfast. As Hermione reached her table, Ron and Harry were wondering where she had gone.

"I had to use the loo, I told you."

"For nearly half an hour?!" shrieked Ron.

"I really had to go. Plus, I got into a dispute with that bitch Tracey Davis."

"Fight?" asked Harry.

"No. It was more of a girl thing, if you must know."

"Well, as long as she didn't give you a black eye. Hey, when you guys have Potions?"

As he spoke, Hermione reflected back to the sex with Tracey. Comparing it to the previous girl encounters, Tracey was the best while Pansy was second and Angelina was third. Lesbian sex felt so good for her that maybe she should sleep with more girls more often.

*Sorry I haven't uploaded. Next is Hermione's first threesome. Here's a hint: they are brothers! Please Review, Follow, and Favorite :) And if you have pairings for her, I'm all ears!

8. Chapter 8

The next morning, Hermione woke to the sound of muffled voices. She peeked out of her bed and saw Lavender Brown making out with Parvarti. It turned her on a lot, but knew it be best to leave them alone... for now. She got dressed and headed downstairs, but couldn't help but think if she was indeed turning into a slut. She slept with many guys and girls and it was beginning to cloud her mind. If she saw even one attractive person, she'd be on her way to seducing them. This came in the for of the Creevy brothers when she stepped out of the doors.

"Hey Hermione." said Dennis.

"We were thinking..." started Colin.

"About what?" she asked, curious and nervous. Colin looked around and leaned in close and whispered.

"We wanna have a threesome with you."

"What? Really?" she asked in disbelief.

"Remember?" You said you always wanted two cocks inside you. A threesome with us would fulfill that fantasy of yours!"

"I did, didn't I?" she thought back to her sex with Colin.

"Alright, come on. Let's go to my Fuck HQ."

When they got there, the bed was still there, but looked bigger. Hermione had enchanted it to grow so they'd have room to fuck and fuck as much as they wanted. The Creevy boys began undressing quickly and Hermione just chuckled.

"Eager are we?" she asked as she waved her wand and locked the door.

"Yeah!" shouted Colin.

They soon were just in their underwear, their erections bulging. Hermione turned away from them and began undressing as well. Soon, nothing was on her, not even socks. She turned back around and placed her hands on her hips, letting the two boys see all of her. They practically drooled at the sight of her goddess like body.

"What are you boys waiting for? Quit drooling and fuck me!"

They snapped out of their trance and moved. Colin started by making out with her as Dennis went behind her and began kissing her neck and shoulders. As they kissed, Hermione grabbed a hold of Colin's crotch, digging into his underwear and taking his cock out, followed by her stroking it. Dennis pulled down his underwear and stepped out of them as he moved down, kissing her all the way to her ass.

After a while, Hermione pulled down Colin's white underwear and he stepped out of them. She smiled and went to the edge of the bed, sitting down. The two walked to her with cocks pointed out at her. Hermione took both and stroked, making both boys moan. Pretty soon, she started blowing them both. Every few seconds, she switched back and forth, giving them both equal pleasure. This was her first threesome, but seemed natural at it.

After a few minutes, both of their members were covered in her spit. For once, Hermione let them take control as they had her go on her knees. Colin stayed near her ass as Dennis went to her head. She opened her mouth and Dennis slid his cock into her wet mouth as his brother penetrated her pussy. Even with a cock in her mouth, Hermione was still able to moan loudly.

Dennis moved forward and back, thrusting in and out of her mouth at a normal speed. Even at that speed, Hermione was still able to suck and suck without tiring out. Colin was speeding up his thrusts and was loving every minute of it. The sound skin slapping against skin made all three of them hornier. As soon as Dennis moved his cock from her mouth, Colin slapped her ass with force, leaving a red hand mark.

"Colin!" shouted Hermione. "I love spankings, but that was too hard!"

"Sorry 'Mione." he said as she spanked her with less force.

"That's better." she said in an upset voice.

When he was done, Colin and Dennis switch, but Dennis wanted a different hole. He spread her ass cheeks and poked her anal hole with his tip, pleasing the slutty Gryffindor.

"Yeah, please anal me Dennis! Be the first!"

Colin, too busy with thrusting in and out of her mouth, didn't hear what they were saying. When Dennis pushed into her tightest area, her scream was muffled by Colin's cock in her mouth. At a normal pace, Dennis was analing her as if he was pounding her pussy. Her screams went down and it turned into pleasurable moans. Between sucking Colin and moaning from the anal, it was seventh heaven for her. Hermione tapped him on the hip to let him know she needed air. He moved back and looked down at her.

"Classes start soon, so we will have to wrap this up soon boys."

They both nodded. Dennis laid down on the bed and patted his legs. Hermione got the idea that he wanted her to ride him and she was right. Hermione got on top of him and

impaled herself with his cock and started bouncing with a rhythm. Her breasts were jiggling like jello and it made him smile. As she began enjoying it, she felt herself being bent forward by Colin.

When she was all the way down near Dennis' face he too started analing her. Hermione had cocks in both her holes at the same time. She was one lucky girl. Both boys began moving at the same pace and giving Hermione some of the most intense pleasure she could ever receive. With anal, it hurt some, but she was able to withstand it. Dennis grabbed Hermione's face and began making out with her, sticking his tongue into her mouth, wrestling with her tongue. It wasn't long before it got close to ending.

"I'm close Hermione!" shouted Dennis

"Same here!" shouted Colin.

"Come in my holes boys! Do it for the love of Merlin!" shouted Hermione

When Dennis and Colin came in her ass and pussy, she had enough. It was tiring for them all, but well worth it. They started getting dressed and Hermione could overhear the brothers. They were discussing how good sex was with Hermione. She couldn't help but feel embarrassed that boys were talking about her. When they thought about telling friends, she stopped them.

"Oh, no! You boys are NOT saying anything to anyone! Sex is strictly between two individuals... or three in this case. No saying a word!"

"Why?" asked Dennis. "This was an amazing experience and needs to be shared!"

"I do not want to be known as a slut!"

"Too late for that." said Colin.

"What the fuck did you say?" Hermione asked him in an angry voice.

"Rumors have been going around that you've been sleeping with both guys and girls. And..."

"And what?"

"You are known as the Gryffindor Whore and an easy lay."

"Well... fuck!" she got dressed and stormed out, eager to get to her friends, who were just leaving the Common Room.

"Where were you?" asked Harry. "I needed your advice on something dealing with Snuffles."

"I was... preoccupied with some First Years."

"Bloody midgets." said Ron.

As they walked, a ghost came before them. Nearly Headless Nick came bearing a warning.

"I'd take a detour if I were you."

"Why?" asked Hermione.

"Peeves is planning on pulling a prank on the next student to walk around the corner."

"Oh, brilliant." sulked Harry. "Does it involve statues?"

"As a matter of fact, it does."

"Why doesn't the Bloody baron do something?" asked Ron.

"He may be frightening to Peeves, but the Baron is preoccupied with trying to hit on Ms. Parkinson."

"Really?" asked Harry. "I thought she was a lesbian?"

"She is." said Hermione, who quickly shut up.

"In any case," said Nick. "I should be going. Good day, you three."

*Sorry about the lack of uploading in this story. So, who should Hermione have sex with next? And where? Fan opinions would be greatly appreciated! Please Review, Follow, and Favorite!

9. Chapter 9

Later, Hermione joined Harry and Ron in the Great Hall. Harry told them that he met up with Cho Chang, the Ravenclaw Seeker and Harry's crush. Filch had suspected him of having or sending Dungbombs, but Cho came to his defense quickly. They had parted way in the castle and this made Hermione curious.

"Have you heard about Sturgis Podmore?" Hermione asked.

"Who the bloody hell is that?!" asked Ron.

"A member of the Ord-" started Harry.

"Sssshhhh!" said Hermione quickly.

"Six months in Azkaban?" he said, reading the newspaper clip that Hermione handed him.

"You think he was doing something for the Order?" asked Ron.

"Dunno," said Harry. "Maybe,"

At that moment, Hermione looked up and saw Cho Chang entering and leaving the Great Hall. She excused herself and followed the wondering Ravenclaw. After going through hallways and corners, she followed Cho to an unused Transfiguration classroom that had been abandoned by McGonagall years ago. She sat down at a desk and started doing homework that she forgot to do. Hermione smiled and creaked the door open, scaring the sexy Ravenclaw.

"Hermione!" she shrieked. "W-What are you doing here?"

"I followed you. You looked suspicious, but I didn't expect to find you in an unused room."

"Well, I come here to do homework right before class starts."

"Really?"

"Yes," she nodded. "Most of my time I... think about things."

"What kind of things?"

"Cedric... and Harry."

"Cho, are you comparing them?"

"Umm..."

"Oh my Merlin, you are!"

"I feel so embarrassed now."

"Oh, don't feel that way!" said Hermione as she came and sat by her 'friend'. "There are other people more worthy of your attention."

"I doubt it." said Cho in her most upset voice.

Hermione took off her robe and sat on Cho's lap, scaring the poor girl.

"H-Hermione, what are you doing?"

"About to show you that not only men are worthy of your attention." she said before kissing Cho's lips with her own.

When she moved back, she saw Cho blush a bright red. Hermione looked down and gently touched Cho's sensitive

spot, making her shiver. She felt a wetness down there and that made her chuckle a bit.

"My, I made you wet? Seems you are interested in girls, Chang."

"I-I was always... bi-curious."

"Well, lets see what you think afterward, eh?"

Hermione got up, waved her wand, and the door locked. Setting it down, she began stripping until she was just in a bra and panties. Cho got up and began doing the same. When it was done, Hermione admired the girls beautiful body. She walked over to Cho, wrapped her arms around her, and the two began making out heavily.

In the midst of it, Hermione slowly started taking off Cho's bra, which was black. Letting it drop, she grasped Cho's C sized breasts and squeezed, making her moan. Hermione moved back from the kiss and began taking off her own bra. Cho saw Hermione's most beautiful breasts and slowly came over and started licking her nipples.

Hermione moaned as Cho did this, but wanted comfort while it was happening. She moved Cho to the teachers desk and Hermione sat atop it, thus allowing Cho to continue. As Cho did her own magic, Hermione ran her fingers through Cho's raven dark hair, admiring it and smelling the sweet scent of peaches in her hair. When Cho moved back, Hermione got the edges of her panties and removed them, throwing them to the floor, and letting Cho see her glorious vagina.

"I... never seen another womans vagina before Hermione..." said Cho.

"May this be the first of many that you will see." said Hermione as she spread her sexy legs, but quickly closed them. "I have a better idea. Cho, take off your panties."

"O-Okay..." she said as she took them off.

"Okay, now, get up here." she said, laying down on the desk. Cho got to the desk and stared.

"How do you want me on here?"

"With your face in my cunt and your cunt in my face. We are gonna do the 69 position."

"O-Okay,"

Cho did as Hermione instructed and the 69 was complete. Hermione then said for her to start licking as that was what she was about to do. Cho nodded, leaned her face in, stuck out her tongue, and gave Hermione's slit one fast lick. This made her moan. Cho got the idea it was pleasurable to her, so she did it a few more times.

As Cho did that, Hermione grasped Cho's ass cheeks and started her own licking adventure. Moans were exchanged, pleasure had erupted, and it was getting hot. Cho decided to be adventurous, and stuck her middle finger into Hermione, thrusting it back and forth as she continued licking.

"Cho! Oh Merlin!" shouted Hermione.

Hermione planted her face deep into Cho's area and licked her like it was her last. This got Cho moaning so loudly, it was almost troublesome. Before long, Hermione slapped Cho on the back and had her get up. Hermione made some instructions and before long, her and Cho's pussies were nearly about to touch.

"You know about this Cho?"

"No,"

"It's called scissoring and it's very hot."

"Oh... I see."

"Ready?"

"Yes," Cho nodded.

The two scooted forward and it began. They moved their hips in the same rhythm and their pussies began rubbing against each other. Just the sudden touch was enough to get them moaning their loudest. As they moved, their hands went to each others tits. Cho squeezed Hermione's as tightly as she could as the Gryffindor pinched Cho's nipples, adding to the pleasure.

Within a few minutes, the rubbing and scissoring got so intense, it was hard to keep themselves on top of the desk. In the midst of their moans, they both announced they were close and before long, they came. Their lady juices made a mess on the desk and they were both very relieved. As they got up and off, Hermione whisked her wand and cleaned up the mess on the desk, Cho's area, and her own. As they got dressed, Cho smiled.

"I really enjoyed that Hermione."

"I'm glad." laughed Hermione.

"Now that my sexuality is explored, maybe I can... as out a girl or..."

"Harry?"

"Yes," she said blushing.

"Hey, I lost my virginity to him you know."

"Really? How was it?"

"Fucking awesome!"

"Nice! Maybe... if we date... him, me, and you can have a threesome?"

"I'd be down for that. I had one with the Creevy brothers."

"Really?!"

"Yep!"

"How'd it feel to get double penetrated?"

"So... so... fucking good!"

"Sweet!" giggled Cho.

*Hope you all enjoyed the chapter! Please Review, Follow, and Favorite!

*And for anyone wanting a Hermione/Draco chapter, it ain't happening. I fully do not support that pairing at all. Same with her and any male Slytherins. I do support her with female Slytherins however ;), so you will see lots of that. More to come and many threesomes planned!

10. Chapter 10

"How was practice?" Hermione asked Ron and Harry who had just gotten back from Quidditch practice.

"Lousy!" said Ron.

As he said that, an owl came in with a letter addressed to him. He took it and it turned out to be from Percy, his older brother. Reading it, it turned out that Percy was full supportive of the Ministry, Fudge, and even Umbridge. He also wanted Ron to sever all ties to Harry and Dumbledore. This made Ron furious and ripped it up and threw it into the fire.

A little after midnight, there was only the three and Crookshanks, Hermione's cat, in the Common Room. When she was going over the papers that Harry and Ron did for Sinistra's class, she looked over at Harry. Sirius Black, Harry's Godfather, was in the fireplace. Or at least his head was.

"Sirius!" said Hermione.

"I don't have much time so I'll get to it. What's Umbridge's classes like?" asked Sirius.

"She's not allowing us to do magic." said Harry.

"Not surprising. From the latest info from inside the Ministry, Fudge doesn't want you trained in combat."

"Does he think we're like, forming some wizard army?" asked Ron.

"That's exactly what he thinks. Thinks Dumbledore is forming an army to take on the Ministry."

"He's bloody crazy!"

"yes, well-" Sirius stopped and looked away for a second. "The Order is calling another meeting. Sorry I couldn't be of more help." his face vanished from the fire.

Hermione walked to the window and looked at the night sky.

"This is ridiculous." she said. "If the Minister thinks that, then maybe we should."

"Should what?" asked Ron.

"Form a army, but not to combat the Ministry. An army to confront You-Know-Who."

"But how?"

"If Umbridge refuses to teach use real magic, then we need someone who will." she turned and looked at Harry. "I will organize a meeting for anyone who wants to join. I know some people." she said as she left.

"What the bloody hell did she say?" asked Ron.

Her first stop was the Library, where he was sure to find at least one candidate. True enough, she found someone: Neville Longbottom. He was carefully putting his books back when he saw Hermione approaching.

"Oh, hello Hermione. Come to study?"

"For once, no. Me, Harry, and Ron are organizing a... group. I was hoping you would come during our next Hogsmede visit. Maybe inside the Hog's Head?"

"I'm not sure. Why not Three Broomsticks?"

"This is a more... secret meeting if anything else."

"I don't know. With Umbridge, that sort of thing might be forbidden by her strict rules."

"Come on Neville, why not take a risk?"

"I'm sorry Hermione. You're my friend and all, but I just can't. Don't wanna get in trouble."

Frustrated, Hermione looked around the corners and saw no one within ear shot and made her move. She put the last book away for Neville and pushed him against the bookcase. He looked scared.

"If I can't ask you to join, I'm gonna have to persuade you."

"How-" he was shut by Hermione's lips touching his. His first kiss felt wonderful. The girl he secretly longed for was actually kissing him.

His hands stayed away from her, worrying he was gonna do something wrong. She was close to him, her hands on his head as she made out with him. When her tongue entered his mouth, he grew super nervous, but turned on at the same time. Hermione could feel the bulge in his pants and this made her chuckle a little inside. She pulled away and smiled.

"I-I never experienced that before. It was... exhilarating." he said.

"We're not done." she grinned as she went on her knees and began undoing Neville's pants.

When his erection popped out, Hermione gazed at his seven inches and looked up at him. Her grin made Neville realize

that he was big enough for her pleasure. He shook in nervousness as Hermione began licking his shaft. It was so long, so hard, so good for Hermione to see and taste. Before long, she couldn't help herself. She pointed it toward her mouth and moved forward, getting about half into her mouth.

"Merlin's beard!" whispered Neville.

Her head bobbed up and down, taking as much as she could before coming up for air. Her tongue would move as she sucked him off, making Neville much closer to an orgasm. His legs got weak and he wished that it wouldn't end. However, all things must come to an end. Neville gasped as he shot a huge load into her mouth. He didn't want it to end so soon, but he couldn't help himself. Hermione moved back and swallowed his jizz.

"I'm so sorry Hermione! I-I couldn't hold it!"

"No worries." she said as she stood up. "Now Round 2."

She began removing her robes and pants, much to Neville's excitement. Although she was horny, she was careful. She didn't remove her panties and she kept her shirt on, but loosened up her bra. Hermione then leaned against the bookcase and licked her lips. Neville gulped.

"I've never had sex before."

"No worries. Do what comes natural. Just fuck me good."

He nodded and walked the few steps to her and laid his hand on her ass, feeling it.

"Spank me."

"What?" he asked, surprised.

"Spank me hard. I get turned on when I get spanked."

Not sure about it, he did so anyway. It was loud enough to attract attention, but it didn't luckily. A red mark was on her bottom and he had moaned from it. He spanked her other cheek and made her moan again. Sure of himself, Neville moved her panties down a bit, positioned his cock at her entrance, and pushed. He slid in easily until he couldn't push anymore.

"Okay Neville, give me a good fucking."

"Right," he said.

He pulled back and then began thrusting. Neville was slow at first, but once he felt confident that he wasn't hurting her, he sped up. He held her sides and felt like he was lost, no longer in control. Still, he could hear Hermione moaning quietly, so not to get people running to them. She held onto the shelves of the bookcase as Neville reached around her, went up her shirt, under her bra, and squeezed her breasts. And he squeezed them hard as he thrust and kissed her neck.

"Neville! Yes, yes! Right there! Oh, Merlin! Don't stop Neville!"

"Hermione!"

He let go of her breasts and held her sides as he went faster. Hermione's eyes closed, her mouth gasped a moan every second, and his hands spanked her with every chance he got. For minutes, he rammed her pussy, giving pleasure to them both. Before too long, Neville shouted that he was

close and in an instant, he came. His semen filled her up and both were exhausted.

After he took himself out, he sat on the chair, tired. Hermione fell to the floor and pulled up her panties and pants and got her robes on.

"So, are you gonna come to the meeting?" she asked.

"S-Sure," he said panting. "Where?"

"Hog's Head. Be sure to tell anyone you know."

"Okay," he nodded. "Hermione?"

"Yes?"

"That was... amazing!"

"It was that great, wasn't it?" she chuckled.

"I finally lost my virginity to my crush."

"You had a crush on me?" she blushed.

"Yeah," he said nervously.

"I'm flattered Neville." he said kissing him. "I really am."

*Hey, sorry I haven't uploaded. With winter and work, its been hard. Plus I had other things going on. Be sure to Review, Favorite, and Follow :) I will upload ASAP!

11. Chapter 11

The next morning, the crew were eating breakfast when Hermione almost snorted out her orange juice. Ron looked at the morning edition of the Daily Prophet and saw the headline: Ministry Seeks Educational Reform. Dolores Umbridge Appointed First -Ever "High Inquisitor".

"What the bloody hell is a High Inquisitor?!" shouted Ron.

As Hermione read, she got more and more angry from what she read.

"What does it say?" asked Harry.

"Thanks to some Educational Decree," said Hermione, Umbridge was forced onto us. And now, thanks to Fudge, she has the power to inspect other teachers! What a troll!"

"Hermione, never knew you knew such vulgar language!"

"Oh, stuff it." she said strictly. "Well, we better go. If she's inspecting teachers, we don't want to be late for Binns."

Later, Hermione had to get away from Harry and Ron, as she had Arithmancy next instead of their usual Divination. On the way, she had a few to kill, so she sat by the Lake, where she saw Luna Lovegood, Ginny's friend from Ravenclaw. She sat down by her and said hello.

"Hello Luna. Good day so far?"

"Hello Hermione Granger. Yes, it is quite fine so far today. Going to class?"

"Arithmancy, but you looked lonely, so I thought i'd keep you company for a while."

"Are you sure it not because you want to have sex with me?"

"Wait, what in the name of Merlin are you talking about?!"

"I've heard things. Like that you sleep with both guys and girls. Most notable was a threesome with the Creevy brothers and recently, Neville Longbottom."

"Who told you that?!"

"Why, Cho Chang did. We don't talk much, but I overheard her telling Marietta."

"Cho?!" said Hermione in disbelief. "I had one moment with her and she goes blabbing!"

"She told Marietta is was rather... excellent."

"Oh," blushed Hermione. "What do you think about that?"

Without thinking, Luna came down to Hermione's level and slowly gave her a kiss on the lips. Hermione didn't mind it at all, having kissed a few girls before. What she was shocked by, however, was Luna grabbing her breast. Luna didn't seem nervous at all. Even though they didn't know each other that well, Hermione had a deep feeling that she could trust Luna.

"What if someone see's us Luna?"

"I'm not scared, are you?" laughed Luna

"No," grinned Hermione.

Luna laid on her and the two began making out heavily. Squeezing her breasts, Luna went crazy for Hermione. Even the bushy haired Gryffindor was surprised by how much Luna knew about it.

"Before you ask," said Luna. "I practiced with Ginny sometimes over the summer."

"She good?"

"Very tasty." grinned Luna as she started to pull down Hermione's pants.

She moved and forcefully took off Hermione's pants and saw the long, smooth Granger legs. Luna gave another grin and moved herself to between Hermione's legs. Using one finger, Hermione moved part of her panties and the pleasure began. Luna's tongue knew what it was doing and this made her go crazy.

"Luna!" she tried whispering. "Merlin, that feels so good! You're so fucking good at this."

"Thank you." said Luna, taking a breath.

Once her tongue entered Hermione's pussy, Hermione couldn't help but squeal in pleasure. It intensified when Luna added on and stuck her middle finger in and moved forward as far as she could. Hermione grabbed the grass so much, she could feel the dirt going into her fingernails. Going crazy, Hermione moved her shirt and bra up, letting Luna see her breasts.

"Those are really nice." she said before continuing licking her pussy.

Hermione laid back down, closed her eyes, and massaged her breasts, keeping the pleasure there. Within minutes, she felt Luna stop, much to her discomfort. Luna slowly took off her long skirt, feeling aroused that Hermione was watching, biting her lip in eagerness. Once her panties were off, Luna

crawled to Hermione and turned around, her pussy in Hermione's face.

"You're wet Luna."

"I always am." she admitted.

It didn't take long for Luna to feel a shudder of pleasure as Hermione grabbed Luna's ass cheeks and started licking her wetness. It was sweet, but not bad tasting. She stared at Luna's ass as she licked, admiring the girls smooth ass. Hermione gave her right cheek a good slap, causing Luna to moan.

"You a spanker Hermione?"

"If you want me to be." she smiled.

"Then spank me all you want." she grinned. "Ginny likes to spank me too."

After more pussy lickings and spankings, Luna got off and looked at Hermione. She took off her shirt and bra, allowing Hermione to stare at the small chest of her. Inching close, Luna lifted up Hermione's right leg and moved her pussy close to hers.

"Ever scissor?" Luna asked.

Hermione nodded quickly.

"Good,"

Once their pussy's touched, both quivered in pleasure as Luna began to move and rub their pussy's together. Hermione moaned loudly, but Luna was slightly louder. The blonde licked and kissed Hermione's foot, which was weird

for her, but she rolled with it. As Luna moved faster, Hermione moved her body and and made out with her. Their tongue's collided and breasts touched as their scissoring got heated.

Minutes later, Hermione moved back, licked two of her fingers and slowly started fingering Luna, who began to do the same thing. They stared at each other and their fingers penetrated each other and made out a few times. It wasn't too long before they both yelled their loudest as their orgasms reach their max and their ooze covered both their hands.

Both of them panted heavily, finally finished. Hermione looked at the mess of her hand and licked it up as did Luna. As they were getting their clothes on, Luna came behind Hermione and moved her hand down to the Gryffindor's pussy, playing with her.

"If you ever want a good time, seek me out." she said before kissing Hermione good-bye.

Hermione got dressed fully just as she saw the Arithmancy class leaving.

"Bloody hell, I missed class! Oh Merlin! Now, I gotta get caught up within the week and get my homework, and oh Merlin!" she scoured frantically.

Catching back up with Ron and Harry, she unfrizzled her hair and smiled.

"How was Arithmancy?" asked Harry.

"Umm... it was fine. Loads of homework." she lied. "How was Trelawney?"

"Bloody fantastic!" said Ron.

"Umbridge was there and was scoring her, I presume?"

"Yup! No one likes her, so if she gets sacked, it won't be a bad thing."

"RONALD! She's a teacher!"

"This coming from the girl that hates her and says Divination is crap." said Harry.

"Well, even though she is utterly full of herself and her class is rubbish, she's still a teacher. Umbridge may be cruel, but Trelawney is not in her area. She's just..."

"Misguided?"

"Oh, blow me!"

In Defense Against the Dark Arts, it got worse as Umbridge continued to get on Hermione's radar. Arguing about the author of their textbooks, she and Umbridge didn't get too into it, avoiding a Harry-like detention. Also, that didn't make her take back the five points she took from gryffindor, which Harry objected to. This made Hermione sigh in disbelief. In the end, Umbridge gave Harry another week of detention. Hermione personally felt like hitting them both, but her 'good girl' status prevented her from doing so. Still, she knew McGonagall and Angelina would possibly give him a stern talking to.

*Hope you enjoyed this chapter. Who do you think she should get with next chapter? Please Review, Favorite, and Follow :)

12. Chapter 12

That night, Hermione was in the Common Room, studying furiously. Still, she had a hard time doing so as lustful thoughts burst into her head. All the sex she had so far this year. Was she a whore? A slut? She felt like she was, but the temptation was hard to ignore. As everyone went to bed, Hermione stayed up, trying to ease her mind with her books. The Portrait opened and Fred Weasley came in.

"Hey Granger." he smirked. "What are you doing up?"

"Just studying. I should ask the same thing."

"Planting some Zonko products in Umbridge's office. She won't know what hit her."

"Fred, you're terrible!"

"Hey, you hate the old bat just as much as the rest of us!"

"Maybe so, but I would never go that far! I like it here."

"Because of all the 'easy targets'?" he said, sitting down by her.

"What are you talking about?" she said putting down her book.

"Hermione, when you're a Weasley, you start hearing things. Colin, Dennis, and even Seamus were speaking silently about having sex with you."

"Fucking bastards!" she shouted. "I told them not to tell anyone!"

"I overheard it. It's not like they told me directly."

"Still, they should've kept their mouths shut! Merlin, I'm such a slut!"

"No you're not. You just like sex, nothing to be ashamed of."

"Please don't tell anyone about this Fred! I don't wanna be known as the Slut of Hogwarts or whatever."

"Maybe I will, maybe I won't."

"FRED! PLEASE!"

"I'll be quiet, one one condition."

"Let me guess, we have sex?" she sighed.

"Bingo," he winked at her.

Hermione instantly felt a surge of warmth go through her.

"Fuck!" she thought. "I'm horny. Oh well."

She crawled on top of Fred and began kissing him. As the prankster began enjoying the feeling of Hermione on top of him, his hands reached under her white shirt and he felt her silky, soft skin. She plunged her tongue into his mouth, which surprised even Fred. His hands then move down her body and reached her skirt. He pushed it down just far enough where he could feel and squeeze her ass cheeks. She rose and smiled down at him.

"Like my ass, Fred?"

"Oh, yeah." he said, spanking her.

"How'd you like to fuck it?"

"I'd like that very much!"

"Good," she said as she took off her shirt and bra.

Fred reached up and cupped her breasts in her hands, squeezing the average sized boobs of his bushy haired lover.

"Your boobs sure are bigger then I normally thought."

"That's what I seem to hear, to be honest." she chuckled.

She leaned down and allowed him to lick her nipples. Hermione closed her eyes and gave small moans. After a few minutes, Hermione got off Fred and started removing the rest of her clothes until she was strictly naked.

"Good Merlin! I knew you were sexy, but I didn't expect such a hot body, Hermione!"

She said nothing, but she did smile at him. She went over and pulled his pants down and his erection sprung out, all set for action.

"My, you're big!"

"Thanks," he grinned.

She got on top of him and moved her ass into Fred's face as she stared down his cock. Fred grabbed Hermione's leg and gulped. Even he was hesitant in licking her pussy since she was so forceful. Her soft hands played with his balls as she began licking his long shaft. As she did this, she shook her ass, indicating that Fred lick her. He have a deep breath and began pleasuring her pussy with his tongue.

"Ah!" she moaned.

Hermione looked down, moved her hair out of the way, and slowly put his shaft in her mouth. Fred moaned loudly. As

she moved her head up and down, Fred removed his tongue and started kissing her legs over and over. She was so into what she was doing that she didn't notice. Hermione played with his balls as she sucked him. Within minutes, Fred, without controlling it, came in her mouth, shooting his jizz down her throat.

"Fred!" she shouted.

"I'm sorry! It got a little too intense."

"I'm not mad." she said, licking up the jizz left on his tip. "It's delicious."

She got off him and went doggystyle on the couch. Fred, knowing how she wanted it, got to her and quickly pushed his way into her pussy, causing her to groan.

"So forceful Fred!"

He chuckled at her and started thrusting in and out of her. She held onto the couch when she realized that he was going very fast and very hard.

"Oh, fucking Merlin!"

"How's this for forceful, 'Mione?"

Even in the minute since he started, she could feel her own orgasm coming on and that's when she had him stop.

"I thought you girls loved orgasms?"

"I'm not done with this Fred. I want more pleasure before getting an orgasm."

Hermione moved and laid on the couch, her butt facing upward. Her hands grasped the arm of the couch. Fred got

behind her and picked up her ass and got ready. He poked her most precious hole over and over, which was getting on her nerves.

"For Merlin's sake, just put it in!"

"Ah, so snobby." he joked as he pushed in.

"Ah, fuck!" she yelled in pain. "Go slow Fred."

"You got it."

Slowly he pushed, not wanting to rip her insides. Hermione bit her bottom lip and grasped the arm of the couch harder until he was all the way in. It hurt, but this wasn't her first time. Fred held her sides as he slowly moved back and forward. Her pain ceased as he kept going slow.

"Okay," she panted. "Fred, you can go faster."

He nodded and began thrusting faster. She still felt tiny pain, but she was strong. She could handle it. Within minutes, she was completely fine with it. It felt natural to her now and she could enjoy in full force. Faster and faster Fred fucked her and the more he did, the louder she got.

Fred gave her a few hard spansks and dirty talk. She was turned on by the talk and urged him harder, which he did. The more and more he moved, the better it got for her. It was even at the point where she was fingering herself as she was being ass fucked. Each thrust made her finger herself with power and before long, they both came together.

She made a mess of the couch, which was fixable. When Fred took himself out of her ass, his jizz oozed from her hole, dripping onto the couch.

"Damn Fred, you're fierce!"

"Thanks. I didn't really think you were such an animal in the sack!"

"Well, technically the couch."

"Whatever. Damn, George is gonna freak when I tell him."

"You wanna know something?"

"What?"

"I've always wanted to get doubled by twins..."

*Sorry this took so long! With work and such, its been hard!
Stay tuned!